

Perfect

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Summary: Just a quick drabble that was written in like 10 minutes.

Some of Mulder's thoughts about his life with Scully.

Enjoy!

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Disclaimer: The X Files is not mine.

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In his dreams he sees her exactly the way she was when they first met. Not yet burdened by all of the pain that haunted her for the past two decades. At first he does not know where he is because all he sees is her eyes. Then he realizes there are people surrounding him and he is looking at her across the room. She has a huge smile on her face and her hair is pulled back. She wears a white satin dress that clings to her and flares out at the bottom. A veil surrounds her face. Her father is in dress blues walking her down the aisle. Things move quickly and next thing he knows he is kissing.

Next moment they are in a fancy hotel room. The windows are wide open and there is a sea breeze blowing the curtains making the room look like a dream. He looks at the mess of red hair on the pillow next to him and smiles. She is still sleeping soundly on her stomach. She is all spread out limbs tangled in the sheets and she looks so young and peaceful. The sun has brought out her freckles. He moves some hair out of her face and scoots closer to her. He wraps his arms around her bare waist and pulls her up against him. She snuggles up to him burying her head in his chest sighing contently. He rests his chin on her head and closes his eyes.

When he opens them he sees her standing in a kitchen at the stove. As she turns he sees that her belly is sticking far out in front of her

and his heart leaps. He jumps off the couch and grabs a plate from her while leaning in for a kiss.

Soon he is holding a little sweet baby. 'William' a voice whispers through his mind. He looks just like her. His heart feels like it will explode. He gets up from the couch where they are sitting and walks into the bedroom seeing that she is still asleep. It is perfect.

When he opens his eyes he is looking at her again but this time he knows it is not a dream. She is still laying next to him but she is different. Her face is less peaceful and her hair is lighter but she is still beautiful. His heart is still full when he sees her but along with the love comes sadness. He knows most of the lines on her face are not from laughing but from worrying and crying. His heart is about to break when her eyes open and she smiles. This time she moves up against him. And he knows that it is not the life they dreamed but it was still perfect.

End
file.